

JIMMIEBOY IN TRUSTLAND

By John Kendrick Bangs.

Jimmieboy Finds a Strange Picture.

Everybody who knew Jimmieboy was willing at any time to take his solemn affidavit that he was a good boy, so when it was announced that he was going to live at Uncle Sam's house everybody was pleased. Even the other little boys who were envious of Jimmieboy wished him luck, and said they were glad Uncle Sam had taken him in, and as for Jimmieboy, of course he was delighted because next to the big hotel at Santa-claus-Ville Uncle Sam's house was about the nicest place to live in that anybody could wish for. In the first place Uncle Sam was a very generous old gentleman and was most liberal in his allowances of pocket money to the boys that came to stay with him. It was said that he gave Teddy, the biggest boy in the place, two whole dollars a week to spend as he pleased, and there were others who had found endless pennies and nickels and sometimes several quarters in the old gentleman's pockets, which they could hope to have for their very own use if they only behaved themselves as well conducted boys should, and did what Uncle Sam asked them to do promptly, cheerfully and without whining or showing a disposition to play hooky. In addition to these pennies and nickels and real solid gold dollars Uncle Sam's garden was full of the most beautiful plum trees, which needed only to be shaken to drop into the laps of the shakers whole aprons of delicious plums, which they could eat themselves if they wanted to, or if they were generously disposed boys, could give to their friends if that pleased them better. Sometimes, to be sure, some of the little boys gorged themselves too full of these plums to be quite healthy all day, and once in a while it happened that there would be a naughty boy who would sell them to wicked fruit dealers in order to get more money for themselves, but these boys were quickly found out and sent away from Uncle Sam's house in disgrace. But all who knew Jimmieboy knew perfectly well that he was not that kind of a boy. They knew that he would never eat any more of the plums than were good for his digestion. They had no fear that he would ever think of selling any of Uncle Sam's plums to fruit dealers, who would treat them

as they would any old fruit and let bad people have them for profit, or that he would give them away to boys who didn't appreciate what fine plums they were just to make himself solid with them. He was a bright-minded, conscientious, guileless little fellow, and so I say everybody was glad when word came that Jimmieboy had gone to Uncle Sam's house to stay. They said that as he grew older Uncle Sam would grow more and more attached to him and that the chances were he'd never have to go anywhere else to live as long as he wanted to stay there.

Every Boy Busy.

Of course Uncle Sam did not invite these lads to come and stay at his house in idleness. Every single boy that went there had some special work to do about the house or in the garden or somewhere. There was Teddy, for instance, who, as I have already told you, was the biggest boy in the place. His duty was to look after Uncle Sam's big chair, a piece of furniture of which the old gentleman was thoroughly very proud. Teddy had to see that it was kept free from dust, that its great gilded arms were properly polished and that it never got so wobbly on its legs as to make it uncomfortable for Uncle Sam to sit in. Then there was Billieboy, a great, big, smiling chap, who had charge of the armory and saw to it that the guns and swords and breastplates and other such things were kept in apple-pie order. And after him was little Paul, who always was a beautiful sailor's costume and could sing rollicking sea songs and paddle across the lake without being sick. He had charge of Uncle Sam's rowboats, saw that they were baled out every morning and the leaks caulked up, that the oars were in good condition and that the boatmen kept civil tongues. In their heads and things like that. These, with other boys, like Corby, who looked after Uncle Sam's postage-stamp collection, and droll little Secky Pehaw, who had charge of Uncle Sam's wonderful collection of coins, all had something to do to keep them from that idleness which breeds mischief. And so, of course, when Jimmieboy went to live with them he, too, had to look after something for Uncle Sam, and the thing they gave him to take care of was a great big bureau in the drawers of which Uncle Sam kept

a great many valuable things. Some people who did not know Jimmieboy said that it was a pretty large bureau for such a little fellow to look after, but Jimmieboy, who came from Ohio, was full of ambition and simply laughed when any of his critics suggested that he had his hands full. "Just try me once and you'll see," he said bravely, and Teddy, who, as a matter of fact, got him invited there, gave his head a shake and said that Jimmieboy was all right and that he'd lick anybody who said he wasn't. He added that if at any time Jimmieboy found he couldn't polish the knobs properly, or keep the swell front of the bureau shining as brightly as a brand new penny, he'd take off his coat and help him tackle the job himself, and so everybody was satisfied, for they had great confidence in Teddy's ability to carry through with the bells on, as the boys in Uncle Sam's house put it.

Jimmieboy Settled.

And so it happened that one fine day Jimmieboy found himself comfortably settled in Uncle Sam's house in full possession of the bureau, with nothing to do but keep it polished up and looking fit against the day when Uncle Sam, or any one else for that matter, should come to look at it. It looked like a very easy job at first, but when Jimmieboy came to look into the bureau drawers and saw what a lot of things they contained, and thought of all the labor it would take to keep them all in shipshape order, he began to see that he had his work cut out for him. But he went bravely at it and in a very short time had things in first-class order, and then the queer thing happened. One day, down at the bottom of the biggest drawer in the bureau, Jimmieboy found a very handsome picture of a huge arch, with a tremendous iron gate swinging from hinges on the upright sides of it. Over the top of the arch were carved on a marble tablet the words "To Trustland," and a little lower down was another sign, on which was inscribed the warning, "Abandon hope, all ye who enter here." All this interested the boy very much, but what interested him even more was the country that lay on the other side of the arch, in which the lad could see what appeared to be marvelous trees, the fruit of which was not apples or pears, or oranges, but solid gold nuggets as large as baseballs. The leaves, too, even under a magnifying glass, were not like the leaves you see on ordinary trees, but long, oblong and green things that looked as if they had a negotiable value up to \$5 or \$10. Indeed, on every hand Jimmieboy could see that these leaves were marked with V's and X's just like the little green engravings that Secky Pehaw printed for Uncle Sam to pay his bills with. "Gee!" quoth Jimmieboy, as his eye took in this wonderful vista. "That must be a mighty fertile soil inside there to grow trees like that. If I had an orchard that sprouted nuggets and five-dollar bills

I'd have ice cream at every meal and five kinds of pie for supper.

The Picture Awakes.

And just then a very curious thing occurred in the picture. At first Jimmieboy could hardly believe his eyes, for it was indeed remarkably strange that as he gazed at what seemed to be an ordinary flat photograph it should become suddenly alive. The trees within the arch began indubitably to wave as though stirred by some passing breeze, and the huge iron gate that had hitherto forbade entrance to Trustland swung slowly open as if inviting him to enter. Simultaneously from the other side of the arch there emerged a huge, awful looking creature like the Cerberus that Jimmieboy remembered to have seen pictures of in his "Who's Who in Mythology," only this animal had more heads than he could count and could speak American, which the original Cerberus could not do. This strange creature paused as he got to the road just outside the arch and gazed all about him as if looking for somebody, and then sat down in what seemed to Jimmieboy a contemptuous fashion and began to sing the following plaintive little song in chorus with all his heads:

Oh, I'm a rusty, trusty, dusty, crusty Cerberus. I guard the gates of Trustland with shotted slunderbase. With all my sixty-seven heads I bark by night and day. And when I growl, upon my soul, the neighbors move away. And yet, way down within the heart that's hid inside of me, I'll find a truly wondrous store of amiability. I like to ease the burdens of the rich and of the poor. And always have a pleasant word for knockers at the door.

So come, So come, Oh, come and visit me. I am a fearful looking, but I'm gentle as an Ae. As long as you've a single cent I'll welcome you with glee, So come and enter in the gate and visit little me. Of Trustytown, and Ducautville, of Long Green by the Shore, And Stockhurst in the Uplands, I'm official Landlord of Plunderburg, and Plunderburg, and all the Land of Tin. I'm what they call in vulgar phrase the leading puller-in. I do not care what you possess, of little or much. With all the world I try to keep continually in "touch." And if you don't believe it, why just come inside and see. How kind, and easy, and how simple I can be. So come, So come.

Oh, come and visit me. No matter what I look like, I'm as harmless as a can be. As long as you've a single cent I'll welcome you with glee, So come, and knock upon the gate and visit little me.

The effect upon Jimmieboy of this little ballad sung crooningly by all the voices of this strangely gifted Cerberus was at first such as to make him a trifle drowsy, but if he had been in danger of yielding to the lullaby and going to sleep the very next words of the Cerberus would have brought him back to watchfulness again. As the last line fell from the many lips every one of the many eyes appeared to fall for the first time upon Jimmieboy.

"Hullo, son," said one of the heads, almost staring him out of countenance. "How do you find yourself these lovely days?"

"I never lose myself, so I don't have to find myself at all," returned Jimmieboy, partly.

"Smart child that," said one of the Cerberus heads to another, which immediately nodded in agreement. "Too smart to stay outside, seems to me," said the other.

"Got any money with you?" asked a third head.

"Oh, I know where there's eight cents stowed away," said Jimmieboy, with a laugh.

"Well, I know where there's eight more," said the Cerberus. "Give me your eight cents and I'll let you into Trustland, where by wise investment you can double it in a minute without letting go of the original."

"What is Trustland?" demanded Jimmieboy. "You're only a picture," replied the Cerberus. "Well, what's that got to do with it?" asked the Cerberus. "If you want to go into a house all you have to do is to step over the mat and go in."

"Well," inquired Jimmieboy, "Fork out your eight cents and come along. Whereupon Jimmieboy stepped over the mat on which the picture was mounted and in another moment found himself within the arch and in the wonderful country of Trustland.

found himself committed to a most eventful journey.

(NEXT WEEK—JIMMIEBOY INTERVIEWS MR. CERBERUS AND STARTS ON AN EVENTFUL JOURNEY.)

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Delicate enough for the most delicate skin and yet efficacious in treating. Keeps the skin in condition. In the bath gives a most desirable after-effects of a bath. It should be on every woman's dressing table.

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Extraordinary Mid-Season Sale of Fine Dress Goods



It is impossible to judge with exactness just what demand there will be for a kind of goods. Even at this early day it is evident that the stock of new dress goods is heavy. Rather than wait until summer before reducing the price of the remainder of the stock, it has been decided that a vigorous cut shall be made right now while the demand is still strong. The reductions, therefore, are fully as sweeping as though the sale came at the end of a season. It is a beautiful stock, brand new, of excellent selection, and tempting weaves and patterns.

Never has the dress goods section enjoyed such splendid business--due to reasonable prices originally; due to superior stock; due to a magnificent variety of weaves. It is this stock of distinctive fabrics which is lowered to astonishing prices--bargain prices. Sales of stupendous force such as characterize this occur but seldom. But it is on the reputation of the store that this store has won its way into the good graces of the people. Every advertised price is a statement of fact--a sale of fact--a sale to make friends--unusual reductions from already reasonable prices.

\$1.25 Silk and Wool Dress Goods

A handsome assortment of Crepe de Paris, Aeolienness, French Voiles, etc.--as fascinating an assemblage of desirable weaves as it has been our pleasure to see. Every interesting spring coloring is represented. MAY SALE PRICE... 98c

Plain and Fancy New Mohairs

These are the English dust-shedding kind--navies, browns, creams, greens, reds, pearly blue, and tans; shadow checks and plaids so desirable for pretty shirtwaist suits for street and travel wear--

\$1.00 to \$1.50 Grades for 89c
60c to 75c Grades for - - 50c

65c India Crepes and Silk Warp Aeolienness

These are favorite weaves--and to close them out tempting prices are made. Desirable for summer dresses--so airy and cool--and equally as cheap in price as ordinary cotton goods. MAY SALE PRICE... 39c

\$2.50 to \$3.00 Cravenette Mohairs

56 inches in width--beautiful expressions of fashion--handsome silk finished cloths. These Mohairs are in excellent demand for automobile and traveling coats and dresses. Shown in fancy and plain colors. MAY SALE... \$1.95

85c 44-Inch Worsted Suitings

These delightful worsteds are calculated to arouse the admiration of every lover of a becoming dress. There is such a lovely array of browns, blues, greens, small checks and neat mannish conceptions. Popular and stylish. MAY SALE PRICE... 65c

65 Cent Dress Goods

These are superb fancy mixed tailor suitings, in serges, grays, albatross and chevrons--indeed, every pleasing staple color and mixture, 50 different styles to select from. MAY SALE PRICE... 45c

Black Dress Goods Specials

38-inch plain and fancy corded batiste, albatross, chevrons and plain and fancy mohair--60c and 65c qualities. MAY SALE PRICE... 50c

Half Prices

600 WAIST, SKIRT AND DRESS LENGTHS. These are the ends left over from the season's selling. Not one piece is from left-over stock--but new, clean and fresh. The lot comprises the leading and most popular materials of the season. To close out the end, prices are cut in twain.

Lining Specials

40-cent mercerized black satin, at a special price of... 25c
36-inch fast black moire silk, finished percale, worth 35 cents at the special price of... 20c

\$1.25 Hard Twisted P

This fabric has luster. It is one of the best sellers of the season. MAY SALE PRICE... 98c

\$1.50 and \$1.65 Black P

This cloth has always given satisfaction. It is 48 inches wide. MAY SALE PRICE... 98c

One-Fifth to One-Half Reduction on Cream W Goods

Plain and fancy voiles, crepe de Paris, plain aeolienness, mohairs, henriettes, batistes, serges, etc., consisting of assortments of fabrics--

One-Fifth to One-Half Regular Prices

\$20.00 and \$25.00 Hand Dress Patterns--A Pleasing Opportunity at \$13.95

It is a portion of our handsome importations of broken lines of high-grade crepe, voiles, aeolienness, checks, etc., a selection; all are expensive styles. Certain an attractive reduction... \$13.95

Broken Lots Corsets

The corset section contains of broken lines of high-grade crepe, voiles, aeolienness, checks, etc., a selection; all are expensive styles. Certain an attractive reduction... \$13.95

The Sweet Girl Graduate

She is almost ready for graduation. And what to wear is uppermost in thought. We believe we can help solve the vexatious question. We are prepared to furnish her complete graduation apparel. Here is just an idea: Lace-trimmed petticoats from \$2.50, \$3.75, \$5.00, \$8.00 and \$10.00. Embroidered trimmed... \$1.50, \$2.25, \$3.50, \$5.00, \$8.00 and \$10.00. And every other accessory.

Basement Items.

Nickel plated towel racks... 50c
Nickel plated towel bars... 20c, 40c up to 75c
Skirt or trouser hangers... 40c
Shoe forms, will fit any size men's shoes... 50c
Wire broilers... 50c up to 50c
100 ft. wire clothes lines... 25c

Enamel coat hangers

25c per cent off on all waste paper baskets. Paper plates... 5c dozen. Paper napkins... 5c bunch. Telescope lunch baskets... 25c. Table mats... 25c set of 6. Nickel plated teaspoons... 25c set of 6. Wallace sleeve board, regular... \$1.50, now... 95c

Rubber hose, in 25-ft. lengths

\$2.50, \$3.75, \$4.50 and \$5.00. Cotton hose, 50-ft. lengths... \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50. 5 ft. step ladders, well braced... \$1.50, larger sizes... \$1.75, \$2.00 up to \$5.75. Clothes pins... 1c per dozen. Copper bottom boilers... 85c. Curtain stretchers, adjustable pin, regular \$2.25, for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday... \$1.87

Stationary pin stretchers, regular \$1.25, for three days...

Combination wall and floor brush, just the thing for housecleaning, regular price \$1.00, now... 49c. Good scrub brushes... 8c. Whisk brooms... 8c, 15c, 20c, 25c. Ironing boards... 70c. Japanese 3-piece tea sets... 69c

Blue and white china bread and butter plates...

Dinner set of 100 pieces in plain white porcelain, regular price \$16.00, special for three days... \$12.75. Decorated dinner plates... \$1.80 dozen. Water pitchers... 39c, 63c, 83c. Cream pitchers... 10c and 15c. Glass fruit bowls... 25c. Thin glasses, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 dozen